

Front Page Edit Page Other Page

CHICAGO, ILL.  
TRIBUNE

M-840,746  
S 1,178,515

FOIAb3b

DEC 8 1966

# TOWER TICKER

By Heri Lyor

**L**ON ON A POGO STICK: Chairman Pontiac's John B. Halla hops in with, "I see Sen. Ted Kennedy suggests a lottery to replace the draft. For the guy who never wins anything—here's your chance!" Ellen Borden Stevenson, Adlai's widow, appealing a court order that she's incompetent to handle family dough, will make headlines again soon vs. her sons. Her Atty. Ben [May Run for Mayor] Adamowski, says she is now receiving only 300 bucks a month to live on from the trust. It's a rough family situash. . . . Lynne Walker Goldblatt, Leo Durocher's heart, is being paged by Pheasant Run Producer Carl Stohn to co-star with Gale Storm, there in Jan. . . . Shaken Kim Novak, who walked away from her second coast car crash within weeks, may just quit driving; O. K., she'll be home for the holidays with her family in Aurora pretty pronto. . . . The Aurora harness track, racing thru the cold winter, will Year's Eve lure, miff added dancing. Ethel Haffa is hip'd and happy over the crowd and musical handle.



Actor Greg Peck just confirmed one long ago tip that he darn well might run for Sen. in Calif. as a Dem. He could cop the nomination. . . . L. A.'s maverick Mayor, Sam Yorty, Greg's possible opposition, was surprise anniversary party'd by the ex-star Phil Regans and 100 pals the other night. It was the Yortys' 28th, Phil, a lifelong Dem, is now G. O. P. Gov. Elect Ronnie Reagan's No. 1 confidante. He went all out in the campaign. Hey! Jimmy Durante and Mrs. Elva Miller do an "Inka Dinka Doo" duet on the Hollywood Palace Sat. night; and Sen. E. Dirksen, the new recording star, is good-naturedly being kidded that his next "hit album" should co-feature the same Mrs. Miller! . . . Harding Lawrence, dynamic young prez of Braniff Air Lines, addresses the Executives club Palmer House luncheon here tomorrow, and then will be feted at a Hilton Imperial Suite shindig after. He's the talk of aviation, via the switch [from plain] to new colorful Braniff plane look, Pucci stewardesses raiment, and so on. Lawrence masterminded the whole click promo bit. . . . The many Chicagoans who set up TV antennae to catch the Bears home games on South Bend's channel 22 get this bonus:

Another Sat. midnight talk show. L. A.'s explosive hot Joe Pyne, who isn't syndicated on Chicago TV.

**H**HEY, TONY BENNETT: Chicago's top model beauty consider you their No. 1 star, are hoping you'll appear at their annual Mannequins Guild Ball in the Ambassador's Guildhall tomorrow night. It's one of the Village's biggest holiday season bashes, and a benefit for the Rehabilitation Institute. By the way, Tony is doing the pre-Christmas impossible: Filling the Empire Room night-club with a [midnight] show. . . . Guest of honor at the Ambassador's club luncheon today is "Odd Couple" star Bob Feller, who had plenty of his own. . . . The guy the CIA figures is behind much Negro unrest in this country, Robert F. Williams, who first fled to Cuba and then Peking, is flooding major American cities [including here] with an inflammatory newsletter "From Red China" dubbed The Crusader. He built up the most noble cry to come out of racial America since the Boston Tea Party is "Burn, Baby, Burn." Fleez, don't anybody be duped.

Embattled Postmaster Henry McGee will offer a little fill-in on the holiday mail headaches with WAA's Daddy-O-Daylie's a. m. show today. . . . Cleveland Star Jim Brown [who just may be the game's all-time best] told us on the long distance pipe that he still has no regrets about abruptly retiring at the start of his season. "The game isn't the same. They've gone nuts with the commercialism. I quit just in time!" Relaxed Jim has another acting role in Rod Taylor's new movie starting in Jan. "Dark of the Sun." . . . It's a double header today for popular talent Agent Leo Salkin and his Ethel: they're celebrating their 50th hitching date as well as Leo's 50th in show biz. [He's chief booker for the Ill. State Police] And Blond beaut at Ascol House: "This guy thought I was a Go-Go girl see—until I told him to Stop-stop!"